

Sucka Free Cj

"Jetpack Shit"

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Straight thinking of a reason in my head
Tryna understand why she layin in my bed
If I, do good and I shouldn't have to think
I'll be confident that our ship is never sinking
She aint really know
What ima do to her
Give the type of love that's absolutely new to her
And she get that shit
Flyer than ya homie with some jetpack shit

(Chorus - Colbie Caillat)

You've got magic inside your finger tips
It's leaking out all over my skin
Everytime that I get close to you
Your makin me weak with the way you
Look through those eyes

(Verse 1 - Olu)

Now we could talk about the sex, or we could talk about
the things we do
Phone is off, no distractions, girl it's only me and you
Seductive, it's lust, but we aint really bout it
Them hatin bitches tellin me you a slut, I doubt it...
Cause you the type of girl I'd probly take home to my
family
Haters cannot get over us, clearly aint understandin
me
Trickin till they get it, silly as a rabbit
You could make a "One-Hit-Her-Quitter" quit his bad
habits
4 L's, Live, Life, Love, Laughter
We'll be chillin and relaxin, no worries whatever
happens
You a fan of my rappin, I use it to my advantage
You tell me my beats are nice and I tell you that you the
baddest
Let me in your life, I'm sure you won't regret it
Cause you the one I choose like a pair of skechers
Lets become a pair, so I won't have to sneaker round
past my people
Music's my love but you the feature

All I see when I see you is us kickin it...
Kickin it with ya feet up, cause your nail polish drippin
wet
Layin on my sofa in a hoodie with your makeup off
All I wanna see is you, I love it when you take it off
Show me what you can do with your tounge
And I'll show you what I can do to your neck
Lets take a ride around town, dutchie in the center
console
Jetpack shit, smokin kusher as the song goes...

(Chorus - Colbie Caillat)
You've got magic inside your finger tips
It's leaking out all over my skin
Everytime that I get close to you
Your makin me weak with the way you
Look through those eyes

(CJ & OLU)
Still addicted to the things you do
Cause in the end there aint no seperating me and you

(Verse 2 - Sucka Free CJ)
She wake up when the sun fill the space
Fix up her hair while she washing out her face
Brushin' all her teeth then she rushin out to me
Jumpin on the bed at a quarter past three sayin
"Wake up, wake up! gotta getcha day straight"
Sliver sleek cheeks eyes shining like a face plate
Diamond pearl wrists with a blank white tip
Girly look good in the simplest fits
Lovin all your hair when you tie it in a bow
Strictly straight for lovers sorta shit you gotta know
Whatchu mean to a dude like me
I love it when you're sleepin in my old white tees
I hate it when you tell me soda's bad for my teeth
But I love it when you freely letcha banging body speak
See, time treats with care
And if there is a heaven you can find her there
Guess I'm sayin god didn't design her fair
Cause physically a ten plus her mind is there
So I, keep lookin for a duty to rock
And perfect aint an issue cause she's beautifully not
If ever if she lost for a moment in time
I'm showin up to date singing notes in a rhyme... goin...

(Chorus - Colbie Caillat)
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Look through those eyes

(CJ & OLU)

Still addicted to the things you do

Cause in the end there aint no seperating me and you

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